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ONE PENNY. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

LONDON, SUNDAY, APRIL 6, 1890.

MILFORD LANE } STRAND.—No. 443.

A. GORDON & CO.
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THIRD EDITION. "THE PEOPLE" OFFICE. Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(REUTERS' TELEGRAMS.)

HURRICANES IN THE PACIFIC.
Massacre of a Shipwrecked Crew.
SYDNEY, April 5.—Severe hurricanes have been experienced in the Pacific during the past month. Their effect appears to have been most disastrous on the coasts of the New Hebrides, where several ships were wrecked, including a labour vessel, which ran ashore on the island of Mallicolo, five whites and thirty natives being drowned, while thirty others, who succeeded in reaching the shore, were massacred by the savages.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES.

The Agitation Increasing.

NEWFOUNDLAND, April 5.—The agitation throughout the colony with regard to the modus vivendi recently arrived at between Great Britain and France, on the subject of the fisheries question, is becoming more intense. Meetings are being held everywhere. Speeches are made and resolutions adopted demanding the abrogation of the treaties made a century ago, and urging the absolute necessity of removing the last vestige of French claims in the island. The speakers declare that no arrangement which does not totally extinguish the French maritime and territorial rights in Newfoundland. They denounce the ignorance of the home officials and the neglect of their interests at Downing-street, and pledge themselves never to cease the present agitation until the French are driven out and British supremacy is undisputed. The delegation which has been formed for the purpose of urging the grievances of the colonists in the mother country, will leave by the next steamer. It is intended to submit the memorials which have been signed by the people to the Queen and the Imperial Parliament, and the delegates will do their utmost to enlist on their side the sympathy of the British public. Sir W. Whiteway, Premier and Attorney-general, is also leaving by the same steamer for the purpose of consulting the Colonial Office on the subject.

HALIFAX, April 5.—The Herald announces that the Newfoundland Government will propose the repeal of the Bait Act, replacing it by a provision for the purchase of bait by fishermen of all nationalities upon payment of license and tonnage fees. The export of bait to St. Pierre will, however, be prohibited.

NEW SOUTH WALES.

CRITICAL CONDITION OF DOM PEDRO.

CANBERRA, April 5, 9.30 a.m.—The condition of Dom Pedro has become critical. His Majesty was in a comatose state during a great part of yesterday, and has received the last sacraments. Dr. Charcot, who arrived here yesterday, states that although the illustrious patient is very weak there is no immediate danger.

CANNIBALISM OF STARVING INDIANS.

NEW YORK, April 5.—A despatch from New York states that a letter has been received at that place from Hudson's Bay reporting that during the past winter the Indians in the Athabasca district were in such a condition of starvation that in some instances they killed and ate their own children, as well as dogs and all kinds of domestic animals. The letter adds that great mortality now prevails among the Indians.

THE MISSISSIPPI FLOODS.

NEW YORK, April 5.—The worst ravage which has yet appeared in the Mississippi embankment developed yesterday at Catfish Point, and an immense volume of water rushed over the land. Three persons were drowned, being caught without chance of escape. The damage to property has been immense.

WHOLESALE SMUGGLING.

NEW YORK, April 5.—It is stated that enterprising traders have smuggled millions of pairs of gloves from Germany into America, and thus defrauded the revenue of the high duty chargeable.

EXPLOSION IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 4.—A disastrous explosion occurred yesterday during the driving of a tunnel at San Paula, California. Six of the workmen were killed. The borings were being made in search of oil.

ARREST OF ALLEGED MURDERERS.

NEW YORK, April 5.—Two Italians, named Manesaro and Caggiano, have been arrested, the former while working in a Pennsylvania mine and the latter, who is a labourer, in New York, on an extradition warrant charging them with the murder in Italy, in 1888, of one Gaetano Paolo. The circumstances of the case are stated to be that Paolo married Manesaro's sweetheart, and that the offender, who was held by Caggiano while Manesaro stabbed him to death with a stiletto. The commission of the crime was witnessed by a peasant, who feared to reveal what had happened until he learned that the two alleged murderers had emigrated.

FATAL ASSAULT ON A STAGE-MANAGER.

Mr. Thomas Martin, stage-manager at the Canterbury Music Hall, Birmingham, died on Friday, from the effects of a brutal assault made upon him by some roughs on Wednesday last. Mr. Martin was about to enter the hall at mid-day, when some loungers accosted him, and asked for passage. He declined to give any, and the roughs then followed him into the lobby. With the assistance of a barman, he attempted to eject them, but was knocked down and kicked on the head. Shortly after his removal to his home he became insensible, and died from concussion of the brain.

SEQUEL TO A FOOTBALL MATCH.

John William Downing, a silversmith, died on Friday at Sheffield from injuries received a fortnight ago after a football match at the Olive Grove Ground. Downing, with others, quarrelled in a local public-house, and the deceased was savagely kicked. Three grinders are in custody.

A boat with sails set was found early on Friday morning in Southampton Water. She was hired on the previous day by a gentleman, whose name is unknown, but he is supposed to have resided at Eltham. Nothing has been heard of him.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

The Easter Campaign.

(BY OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

Already in the earliest hours of the week there was evidence of preparation for the peaceful campaign which will be no strong characteristic feature of country life in the southern counties of England until Easter Monday is over. Piles of baggage had on Monday and Tuesday begun to accumulate at several of the London railway stations, and baggage wagons with blankets and stores had started with the parties proceeding in advance of the marching columns set down to follow south, south-east, and south-west during the later days of the week. The first pioneers belonged to the 2nd Kent Artillery, going to garrison the Newhaven Fort, the London Rifle Brigade proceeding to the depot at Winchester to rub shoulders in advance with those comrades with whom they will share danger whenever danger is to be shared, and the Artists' corps, whose marching detachment was as usual the very first on the road for the seat of mimic war. This detachment, whose very perfect equipment included an entrenching tool in the form of a sword-pike, went down by train on Tuesday to Newington, with a short march of ten miles before them to Faversham, thence to Dover, where they were under the command of Captain Horsley, the muster being about 200 of all ranks. The Artists' advanced guard was followed on Thursday by one from the London Scottish, of which Captain Balfour was in command, and which was also fully equipped with the newest form of the State Wallace equipment, the pouches and water bottles being appropriate to the grey uniform. In the opposite direction went the first of the contingents which will in the interval before Monday swell Lord Abinger's West London Brigade to the dimensions of a respectable corps d'armes.

The Exodus

really commenced on Thursday morning, when at several points of the metropolis, early detachments from the battalions to form the four most important brigades were formed up and got off. The two earliest being the field battery of the Honourable Artillery Company and Captain Balfour's detachment of the London Scottish. The latter paraded at Charing Cross in one company, and with a strength of eighty officers and men, and with a detachment of the South-Eastern line with the view of detaining at Sandringham, a few miles on this side of Folkestone, where, before night, they proposed to have a brush preliminary. Captain Balfour having received information of the whereabouts of a company, escorted by Captain Horsley's detachment of Artists, determined to attack it en circuit, and in any way possible, although his information showed that the escort was much smaller than his own force, and Colonel Savile, commanding the Cyclist Corps (late professor of tactics at Sandhurst), went down by the same train as the London Scottish to act as umpire. By this train, which left Charing Cross at half-past ten, the advance guard of the Queen's Westminster Rifles proceeded to the depot at Winchester, where they were to take up quarters for the rest of their comrades. The number of fully 700, follow on Good Friday, under the command of Colonel Vincent, C.B., M.P. Small parties continued to leave throughout the day, and in the evening there was a great outbreak of Volunteer activity, the various stations of the main lines leading south-west, and the past week being very busy by the Volunteers who, to London, Rifles paraded in good strength (about 500 of all ranks) at Waterloo, to proceed by train to Fort Eton, Portsmouth, and from that hour the trains running in that direction succeeded each other at short intervals loaded with Volunteers. Among the largest contingents which went by special train direct to Winchester, was that of the London Rifle Brigade, which went by the Cambridge's Own (2nd Volunteer Battalion, Middlesex Regiment), got off from Waterloo soon after seven, followed by the three battalions of Volunteers now attached to the City of London Regiment of Royal Fusiliers, all bound for the forts at Gosport and Fareham, and almost simultaneously another large body (City of London Rifles) left for the same destination by the London, Brighton, and South Coast route. It was not until a later hour that the earliest of the despatches of Volunteers for the Eastbourne Brigade took place. The corps here represented were the 1st Surrey Rifles, with the Paddington Rifles, 500 strong, in company, the 1st, 3rd, and 4th V.B., the Queen's (R.W.) Surrey, the 4th V.B. Surrey, and several companies of the 3rd London Rifle Brigade, which will, when made up, number nearly 4,000, and of which Brigadier-general Hamilton has taken command. Most of these went from the East-end terminus of the line, bound for Cuckfield, Hailsham, and other points a little north of Eastbourne, in order to finish the journey the following day, on Good Friday. When the last trains had been despatched from London Bridge and Waterloo, it became evident that the total number of metropolitan Volunteers making use of the Easter holiday for purposes of military instruction will be as high, when the ranks are filled up on Monday morning, as in the time of the most successful of the present reviews. It may possibly be higher, for the present magnificent weather is maintained, when the grand total of men out at the various points will scarcely fall short of 30,000 of all ranks.

The Folkestone Brigade.

Before nightfall of Good Friday, Brigadier-general Stracey had received all the materials of which he will have the manipulation during the next few days, except one or two very small bodies who are to join his splendid South London Brigade of nine battalions on Monday morning. Beyond the skirmish already referred to between the advanced columns of the London Rifle Brigade, under Captain Balfour's command, and the Artists, under that of Captain Horsley, nothing very exciting took place on Good Friday on the Folkestone field of action, but the value of the work done in carrying out the marches of the day and in tating up the billets afterwards punctually and in good order cannot be over-estimated. Even if the campaign had been fired during the first day of the campaign, every officer and soldier in some of its phases than more of real soldiering in some of its phases than he did at the commencement. The brigade has no guns, except three Gardner machine-guns, sent by the Tower Hamlets Rifle Brigade, and no cavalry, unless fifty or sixty infantry men mounted on horses and about the same number mounted on cycles can be esteemed such, and the programme was necessarily stripped of all the showy items which Volunteers formerly so highly esteemed.

The total force amounts to about 3,000 men, the strongest battalions in the brigade being Colonel Howard Vincent's (Queen's) Westminster, exceeding 600 of all ranks; the London Scottish (Colonel Lumsden), over 500; and the Artists (Colonel Edie), about the same strength. The little Inns of Court battalion, which included a few men from Oxford and a few from Cambridge University, had the strongest muster of mounted infantry (twenty-two), and next to them came the Queen's, with twelve.

The Engineer Brigade.

The most interesting operations, from the spectacular point of view, are those projected in Sussex, but it would be unjust not to point out that here, too, the lessons involved in correct and punctual marching and the power of feeding itself under service conditions has been much more regarded than sham fighting. Colonel Abinger, the C.E.E. commander of the Engineer Brigade, had not all the troops he had been promised, for on account of the inconvenience of having a portion of the men of his brigade encamped under their own canvas, as Sir Alfred Kirby's battalion, might, would, and could have been, while the rest were in billets, the 2nd lower Hamlets Engineers have withdrawn from the movement, except as regards one small but very fine body of young men (the Bedford School cadets), which is attached to Colonel Sir Alfred Kirby's battalion. But, in one respect, Colonel Abinger has a great advantage over both Brigadier-general Stracey and Lieutenant-general Lord Abinger, who is at the head of the West London Brigade at Portsmouth—the latter has a battery of field guns, that of the Hon. Artillery Company, as well as a detachment of the Middlesex Yeomanry Cavalry. His force in infantry has also been swelled by a strong contingent of Lord Truro's brigade of Artillery acting as infantry. Of the two battalions of Engineers under Colonel Abinger's command, the one was that of Colonel Ball, the 1st Middlesex, of which the actual commander for the campaign is Lieutenant-colonel Josselyn. Except a slight skirmish with some local troops that were encountered on approaching Haywards Heath, the billeting place of the right column, and Lindfield, where the left column was to find its billets for the night, nothing was undertaken by the Engineer Brigade on Good Friday except marches, the length of which averaged about twelve miles for each column—namely, from Three Bridges to Haywards Heath and Lindfield respectively. Colonel Abinger was reserving his strength for Saturday, when an interesting fight was to occur on the hills beyond Ditchling. Soon after two in the afternoon the men had reached their billets, and the regimental cooks had already begun their cooking operations. Nothing could better illustrate the advance made by the Volunteers within the period of ten years. When the Volunteer marching column was first invented by Colonel Drew, the officer then and now commanding the City of London Engineers, the same two battalions of marching under the orders of the commanding Royal Engineer, were tramp along the same road to Brighton, but instead of reaching their billets in the early afternoon and enjoying the prospect of a well-earned dinner, the resting-places were often not reached till ten o'clock at night, with no prospect whatever of either "bit or sup" until the following morning. The most elementary, of military lessons has now been thoroughly well taught, and the Engineer battalions of the Volunteer service, at all events, the commander reached his quarters at Haywards Heath in excellent time, accompanied by a staff, Major F.C. Heath, R.E. (brigade-major), Major E.S.E. Childers, R.E., and Captain Labrousse, adjutant of the Honourable Artillery Company, and a detachment of the 1st Middlesex Engineers, and Lieutenant D. Norton, 1st London Engineers, and Lieutenant C. G. Henriquez, 1st Middlesex Engineers, Colonel Abinger's callipers. The force met with was quickly beaten off, being of but small strength, and consisting of the Cuckfield companies of the 2nd Sussex Rifles. The local forces were under the command of Major Marley.

"ALL THE FUN OF THE FAIR."

At Wandsworth Police Court, James Hall, of 9, Sutherland-square, Walworth, and Charles Pressland, of 598, Wandsworth-road, were summoned before Mr. Newton, at the instance of the Board of Works for the Wandsworth District, for keeping a place for the performance of public music and other entertainments within fifty miles of the cities of London and Westminster without a license. Mr. W. W. Young, who supported the summons, said the subject of complaint was a fair carried on at the rear of 598, Wandsworth-road. Hall had sub-leased the land to Pressland, the owner of the fair, which consisted of roundabouts, swings, and shooting galleries. One of the roundabouts turned an organ which kept up a continuous din. This, together with the report of firearms and the shouts of the men, was a source of considerable annoyance to the inhabitants, who chiefly consisted of poor people. He should ask the magistrate to commit the defendants for trial. Mr. Fairchild, the inspector of nuisances, was called to prove the existence of the fair. James Haus, who lived in close proximity to the fair, said the noise was so great that he had to live in the front part of the house and barricade up the back. He had to get rid of a dog, because he thought it would go mad. (Laughter.) Other witnesses having given similar evidence, Mr. G. Chitto, who represented Hall, contended that his client was not responsible, as he was keeping a place of entertainment. Mr. Newton drew attention to the fact of Parliament, and said a man had a right to be protected from the disturbances of a disorderly house. He suggested that Hall should put some pressure upon the other defendant to discontinue the nuisance. Mr. Castle maintained that he was right in point of law, but Mr. Newton told him that his client appeared to be the prime mover. He could not understand why the local authorities should have allowed the fair to exist so long as twelve months. He did not know what they could have been about, as it was intolerable that a man's rest should be disturbed by the playing of a steam organ. He suggested that the case should be adjourned for four weeks, to see if the defendants discontinued the nuisance. Mr. Young pressed for a conviction, as Mr. Hall had stated that he would spend £200 in fighting the summons. Mr. Newton, however, adjourned the summons, and strongly advised the defendants to state that the nuisance was not repeated, remarking that such a state of affairs was perfectly monstrous.

The death is announced of Lord Normanby in his 72nd year. He sat as M.P. for Scarborough from 1847 to 1851.

THE CREWE MURDER.

Reprieve of the Younger Prisoner.

Letter from the Home Secretary.

A Liverpool correspondent telegraphs:—Mr. Pedley, solicitor, of Crewe, who has conducted the defence of the prisoners Davies, condemned to death for the murder of their father, on Friday received a communication from the Home Secretary, to the effect that the younger prisoner, George, would be reprieved. Richard is to be executed on Tuesday next. A Crewe correspondent telegraphs that the following letter has been received by Mr. Pedley, the prisoners' solicitor, from the Home Secretary:—"Sir, I am directed by the Secretary of State to acquaint you with reference to the petitions which you have submitted on behalf of Richard Davies and George Davies, who are lying in the prison at Knutsford, having been sentenced to death, that his Majesty has had this case under his most careful consideration, and that he has advised her Majesty to respite the capital sentence passed upon George Davies with a view to its commutation to penal servitude for life. In the case of Richard Davies the Secretary of State regrets that he has failed to discover any sufficient ground to justify him in advising her Majesty to interfere with the course of the law.—I am, your obedient servant, E. LEIGH PEMBERTON. Immediately on receipt of the Home Secretary's decision, Mr. Pedley wrote to Mr. Matthews an earnest appeal on behalf of Richard Davies. The correspondent adds, that since his arrest, Richard has appeared collected, and always wrapped in serious thought, while, on the contrary, George's demeanour has savoured of misery.

Family Interview.

The whole of the members of the Davies household at Knutsford on Tuesday to visit the boys, Richard and George Davies, under sentence of death for the murder of their father, in the little pony trap in which the deceased was when he was murdered, and passed by the scene of the tragedy. The party numbered eight persons, and were attired in the deepest black. They consisted of Mr. Davies, widow of the murdered man, John Davies and his wife, and their daughter-in-law, Miss Davies; the little boy Freddy Davies, aged 10; a younger brother aged 8; and a daughter and son-in-law. The mother and children chatted cheerfully. On arriving at Knutsford, they proceeded to the prison, and, armed with the governor's authority, were admitted to an interview with the prisoners. The first occasion the mother had spoken to the prisoners since their arrest, and the interview was naturally of a very painful character. John told his brothers of the efforts being made through the country in favour of a commutation of the sentence, and expressed himself confident that they would be successful.

CLEVER CAPTURE OF BURGLARS.

Several alleged burglars, as well as numerous persons charged with receiving, were arrested on Friday in the Clerkenwell district. As Detective-sergeants Sewell, Bligh, Robinson, and Mather were in the neighbourhood of Goswell-road, their attention was attracted to several men, some of whom they knew to be burglars, and in consequence they watched their movements. Four or five of the men proceeded along Allen-street, and, being suddenly missed, an examination of the gateway of Messrs. Whitlock & Co., provision merchants, was made by the police, and several were found. The officers secreted themselves, and, after a time, they saw two men, one of whom carried a bag, afterwards found to contain implements used by burglars for forcing open safes, &c., approach the premises. Two of the officers made towards them, while the others planted themselves near to the gateway. The two men in the street recognised the officers, whistled, and ran away, and, at the same moment, two men darted out of Messrs. Whitlock's premises. The officers captured three of the men, and they endeavoured by violence to free themselves from custody. After several ups and downs on the roadway, during which a stick before the men was struck on the head with a stick before he could be overpowered, other assistance arrived, and the prisoners were removed to the Old-street Police Station, but not before several other men, supposed to be companions, made an abortive attempt to rescue them. One of those men was also arrested. On the way to Old-street one of the prisoners was seen to throw something away, which afterwards proved to be a bunch of skeleton keys and picklocks. Detective-inspector Leach at the same time proceeded to a beer-shop in the neighbourhood, where he apprehended another man, and found in the house a quantity of property, the proceeds, it is believed, of several burglaries which have been recently committed in different parts of the metropolis. Subsequently the officers searched the houses in which some of the prisoners were held, and there they discovered many of the finest-made burglars' implements ever used, comprising large and small crowbars, jemmyes of various lengths, stocks with all the necessary bits, drills, steel and wooden wedges, dark lanterns, oil for use on the tools when at work, silent matches, &c. At a fried fish shop the police apprehended a man named Porter, and on searching his house they found a quantity of stolen property, among it being a Gladstone bag, which, with other articles and £15 in gold, was taken from a house burglariously broken into several nights ago at Camberwell. While the officers were engaged in the search a girl entered with a parcel of gentlemen's under-linen, which she said Porter had bought from a relative, and had asked for it to be sent to his house. The officers again proceeded to the beer-house, and there found another man, who was wanted for breaking into a warehouse at Benjamin-street, Clerkenwell, a short time ago, and stealing a large barometer and other property, which had been previously found in the place. The prisoners were charged with being concerned in burglaries in different parts of the metropolis, and with feloniously receiving property knowing it to have been stolen. Two of them have already been convicted, one having suffered more than one term of penal servitude.

A BANKRUPT PRINCE.

Prince George Victor, reigning Prince of Waldeck-Pyrmont, has issued a decree placing his cousin, Prince Albert, under the guardianship of public functionaries of the principality, on the ground of his being a spendthrift and having wasted his fortune. Prince Albert maintains that the reigning prince is acting in this matter without giving him a hearing. He has been made bankrupt by some French creditors, but he declares that this disgrace might have been avoided by his being a spendthrift. The avoidance of drawing upon his wife's fortune, and the bankruptcy of the prince has created a feeling of painful concern among the royal princes and ducal families of Germany.

A CONVENT BURNED DOWN.

Painful Scenes.

St. Joseph's Convent, a beautiful edifice on the outskirts of Milwaukee, has been burned to the ground. For a time it seemed as though the entire sisterhood were threatened with death, so rapid was the spread of the conflagration. The nuns stood shrieking at the upper windows, but were, one after another, rescued by the firemen. Three of the sisters, however, were so scorched in the flames that they could not wait for the ladders, and had to jump. Two were caught on the mattresses placed beneath them; but a third, a beautiful young woman who had only taken her vows some months previously, fell with a crash on the pavement and remained unconscious. There was a rumour that two infirm nuns had not succeeded in leaving the building, but this is not confirmed. Two in fact were badly hurt by receiving the full weight of a side wall which fell on a group of housemen. In less than an hour nothing was left of the convent but a few out-houses.

A CLERGYMAN AND HIS WATCH.

At the Harley-street Police Court on Thursday, Mrs. Hilborn, 21, described as a landlady, of Swinbrook-road, North Kensington, was charged with having in her possession, supposed to be stolen, a gold watch, and not being able to give a satisfactory account in regard to it. The watch had an inscription on the inside case showing that it had been presented to the Rev. Henry White by the congregation of the Savoy Chapel, twenty-six years ago.—The Rev. Henry White, of Lancaster-place, Strand, said the watch produced was his property. Three months ago he was riding in a carriage on the Underground Railway, when one or two men in the same carriage took the watch. He was overcome by the atmosphere and went to sleep, and the watch was taken. It was about six in the evening. The men left the carriage hurriedly, and immediately afterwards he missed his watch. He did not know what was the exact value of the watch, but he should say about £30. He next saw his watch in the hands of the police on Wednesday last.—The Prisoner: Don't you know me, sir?—The Prosecutor: Oh, no, I never saw you before.—The Prisoner: I never saw you before.—Walter Tattle, assistant to Mr. Harvey, pawnbroker, of 53, Kensal-road, said the prisoner called at the shop on Wednesday and offered the watch in pledge for £2 10s. He questioned her as to whose it was, and she said it belonged to Mr. Carter, of Carlton Chambers, who had sent her to pawn it. Witness refused to take the pledge in, and told her she must fetch Mr. Carter. She went away and returned, and then told a very different story, viz., that she met a gentleman two or three months ago, and they went to a coffee-house in Praed-street. The gentleman left hurriedly to catch a train for Willesden, leaving her on a dressing-table, and she took possession of it. Inspector Coombs, X Division, said the pawn-tickets produced brought the prisoner to the Harrow-road Station, and she made a statement similar to that narrated by the witness Tattle, adding that she had looked for the man ever since, but had not met him in the street. The prisoner's sister, a respectable-looking person, had not known of her gentleman friend, the name of Carter. The prisoner refused to give the name of Carter, and the prisoner was remanded for another day.

POSTMEN ATTACKED BY A BOAR-HOUND.

William Phipps, a fishmonger, of 95, Haverstock Hill, N.W., appeared on a summons taken out by William Fryer, a letter-carrier, at the Post Office, residing at 51, St. John's House, Berkeley-road, Haverstock Hill, for having a dangerous dog not under proper control on March 24th. The complainant was in St. Paul's-road, South Hampstead, on the morning in question, delivering letters. He was about to enter a news in the pursuit of his duty when a large power-rail board-hound, belonging to the defendant, bounded at him and made for his throat, the effect being that he (complainant) was knocked down. The complainant tried to release himself, but the dog tore at him with his paws and nose, and kept him down until one of the defendant's men called him off. Had the animal been without a muzzle the complainant believed it would have killed him. As it was, in the excitement of the moment, the complainant said he had suffered a great deal from the shock, and low he was able to get through his duties that morning he now quite failed to understand. The move he tried to push the animal on the more it made for his throat.—A man named Gingle corroborated the complainant, and said his bag of letters, belonging to him, was taken by the dog, and he was unable to get through his duties that morning he now quite failed to understand. The move he tried to push the animal on the more it made for his throat.—A man named Gingle corroborated the complainant, and said his bag of letters, belonging to him, was taken by the dog, and he was unable to get through his duties that morning he now quite failed to understand. 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THE FIRM OF GIRDLESTONE.

A ROMANCE OF THE UNROMANTIC.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

AUTHOR OF "MICHAEL CLARKE," "A STUDY IN SCARLET," ETC.

CHAPTER XLVII.

LAW AND ORDER.

The ruffian Bart was so horror-stricken at the sight of the girl whom he imagined that he had murdered, that he lay grovelling on the railway lines by the side of his victim, moaning with terror and incapable of any resistance. He was promptly seized by the major's party, and the Nihilist secured his hands with a handkerchief so quickly and effectively that it was clearly not the first time that he had performed the feat. He then calmly drew a very long and bright knife from the recesses of his frock coat, and having pressed it against Bart's nose to enerve his attention, he brandished it in front of him in a menacing way, as a hint that an attempt at escape might be dangerous.

"And who is this?" asked Baunser, lifting up the dead woman's head, and resting it upon his knee.

"Poor girl! She will never speak again, however she may have been," the major said, holding the lantern to her cold pale face. "Here's where the coward struck her. Death must have been instantaneous and painless. I could have sworn it was the young lady we came to, if it were not that we have her safe down there, thank the Lord!"

"Where are those others?" asked Von Baunser, peering about through the darkness. "If they are just in the country, they will hang for the work of this night."

"They are off," the major answered, laying the girl's head reverently down again. "It's hopeless to follow them, as we know nothing of the country, nor which direction they took. They are like madmen. Hullo! What the devil can this be?"

The sight which had attracted the veteran's attention was nothing less than the appearance at the end of the lane of three brilliant luminous discs moving along abreast of one another. They came rapidly nearer, increasing in brilliancy as they approached. Then a voice came out of the darkness. "The three are officers! Close with them! Don't let 'em get away!" and before the major and his party could quite grasp the situation they were valiantly charged by three of those much-enduring, stout-hearted mortals known as the British police force.

It takes courage to plunge into the boiling surf and to carry the rope to the breaking vessel, and to support the struggling swimmer, never knowing the moment at which a flickering shadow may appear in the deep green water, and the tiger of the deep turn its white belly upwards as it dashes on its prey. There is courage, too, in the infantryman, who takes a sturdy grip of his rifle and plants his feet firmly as he sees the enemy sweeping down on his comrades; in the sailor, who of all these types of bravery there is none that can compare with that of our humbly constable when he finds on the dark November night that a door on his beat is ajar, and, listening below, learns that the time has come to show the manhood that is in him. He must fight odd in the dark. He must, single-handed, cage up desperate men like rats in a hole. He must, moreover, his simple weapon to the six-shooter and the life-preserver. All these thoughts, and the remembrance of his wife and children at home, and of how easy it would be not to observe the open door, come upon him, and then what does he do? With the thought of duty in his heart, and his little cudgel in his hand, he goes to what is to him the most dangerous thing he does, the Englishman, who fears the menace of his own conscience more than pistol, bullet, or bludgeon stroke.

Which digression may serve to emphasize the fact that these three burly Hampshire policemen, having been placed upon their friends' track by the outlying Flying Bull, and having themselves observed manoeuvres which could only be characterised as suspicious, charged down with such vehemence that in less than a minute it takes to tell it, both Tom and the major and Von Baunser were in a safe custody. The Nihilist, who had an unextinguishable hatred of the law, and who could never be brought to understand that it might under any circumstances be on his side, pulled himself very straight and held his knife down at his hip as though he meant to use it, while Bulow, of Kiel, likewise assumed an aggressive attitude. Fortunately, however, the appearance of their prisoners and a few hurried words from the major made the inspector in charge understand how the land lay, and he transferred his attentions to Bart, on whose wrists he placed the handcuffs. He then listened to a more detailed account of the circumstances from the lips of the major.

"Who is this young lady?" he asked, pointing to Kate.

"This is the Miss Harston whom we came to rescue, and for whom, no doubt, the blow was intended which killed this unhappy girl."

"Pernaps, sir," said the inspector to Tom, "you had better take her up to the house."

"Thank you," said Tom, and went off through the wood with Kate upon his arm. On their way she told him how, being unable to find her husband and cloak, which Rebecca had abstracted, she had determined to keep her appointment without them. Her delay rendered her a little late, however, but on reaching the wretched oak she heard voices and steps in front of her, which she had followed. These had led her to the open gate, and the lighting of the lantern had revealed her to friends and foes. As she concluded her story Tom noticed that the crime which he had participated in had failed to make him feel any more than that his father and he were hunted criminals. With the same intuitive quickness which made him a brilliant man of business, he saw instantly what were the only available means of escape, and proceeded at once to adopt them. If they could but reach the vessel of Captain Hamilton Migs they might defy the pursuit of the law.

The Black Eagle had dropped down the Thames the very Saturday which was so fruitful of eventful episodes. Migs would lie at Gravesend, and intended afterwards to beat round to the Downs, there to await the final instructions of the firm. If they could catch him before he left, there was very little chance that he would know anything of what had occurred. It was, therefore, a matter of time before the next day, Sunday, and there would be no morning paper to enlighten him to the doings in Hampshire. They had only to invent some plausible excuse for their wish to accompany him, and get him to drop them upon the Spanish coast. Once out of sight of England, and on the broad ocean, what detective could follow their track?

Of course, upon Sampson's return all would come out. Ezra reckoned, however, that it would be some time before the fisherman got back from his journey. What was a favourable wind going would be dead in his teeth coming back. It might take him a week's tacking and beating about before he got home. By that time Ezra hoped to be beyond the reach of all danger. He had a thousand five pound Bank of England notes sewn into the back of his waistcoat, for knowing that a crash might come at any moment, he had long made provision against it. With this he felt that he could begin life again in the new world, and with his youth and energy he might hope to attain success. As to his father, he was fully determined to abandon him completely at the first opportunity.

Through the whole of that winter night the fishing boat scudded away to the eastward, and the two fugitives remained upon deck, drenched through with rain and with spray, but feeling that as a relief to their own thoughts. Better the cutting wind and the angry sea than the thought of the dead girl upon the rails and of the bloodhounds of the law. Ezra pointed out once at the moon, on whose face two storm wreaths had marked a rectangular device.

"Look at that!" he cried. "It looks like a gull's."

"What is there to live for?" said his father, looking up with the cold light glittering on his deep-set eyes.

"Not much for you, perhaps," his son retorted. "You've had your fling, but I am young and have not yet had a fair show. I have no fancy to be a beggar yet."

"Poor lad!" the father muttered. "poor lad!"

"They haven't caught me yet," said Ezra. "If they did I question whether they could do much. They couldn't hang three for the death of one; you would have to swing, and that's about all."

About two in the morning they saw a line of lights, which the fisherman imagined were from the town of Worthing. Again before day-break they scudded past another and far brighter and larger area of twinkling points, which marked the position of Brighton. They were nearly half way upon their journey already. As the dawn approached the dark storm clouds gathered away to the northern horizon and lay in a great shadow over the coast. On all other points the sky was clear save that here and there a single puff of white vapour sailed along like the feather of some gigantic bird floating in the ocean of air. These isolated clouds, which had been pearly grey in the dim light of early day, gradually took a lilac tint, which deepened into pink, and then blushed suddenly to a fiery scarlet as the red rim of the sun rose majestically over the horizon. All the heaven was filled with colour from the palest, lightest blue at the zenith to the most brilliant crimson in the east, as though it were nature's palette on which she had dashed every tint that she possessed. The sea reflected the rich glow, and the tinging of the clouds was washed with scarlet streaks. It looks like a sea of blood," the merchant remarked with a shudder, as he gazed at the wonderful spectacle.

By the returning light the two fugitives were able to notice each other's appearance. Both were ragged, dishevelled, with bloodshot, dark-rimmed eyes and anxious weary faces.

"This won't do!" remarked Ezra. "If Migs sees us like this he'll smell a rat."

He dipped a bucket overboard, and after some search a small piece of soap and a broken comb were extracted from one of the lockers. With these materials they managed to perform their toilet. They rearranged their hair, cleaned each other's faces, and Ezra purchased a rubber cap from Sampson for his father, the jaunty nature of which contrasted strangely with the old man's grim angular visage.

"There's a fine view!" Sampson observed, pointing towards the land just as his two passengers had finished their toilet. They were passing a high range of cliffs which ran along for a great distance. Some were of chalk and others of brownish sandstone, consisting of some sort of earth. There was one which terminated the line of the cliffs, and was a remarkable landmark for the boldness of its outline as for its height. A lighthouse stood upon the summit, and the whole showed up so clearly in the bright morning air that the fugitives could see the green grass round the house and the coast guard station at the signal station, who was looking down at them and looking down from his elevation at this chalk cliff. The sea was a pale blue, and the sky was a pale blue, and the whole showed up so clearly in the bright morning air that the fugitives could see the green grass round the house and the coast guard station at the signal station, who was looking down at them and looking down from his elevation at this chalk cliff.

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Neither of the Girdlestons appeared inclined to enlighten him upon the point.

"What's the town?" asked Ezra.

"Eastbourne," the fisherman answered shortly, and lowered his eye to the bows, while his son remained silent. The two fugitives had no remark to make, but as it consisted of nothing more appetising than tinned corned beef and ship's biscuits, and as neither of them had much inclination for food, it was not a very lengthy meal. Then they sat in the sheets once more, watching the grand panorama of green woodland and swelling down to the sea, while on the other side the great ocean highway was dotted with every variety of vessel, from the Portland Ketch to the majestic four-masted liner which swept past with the green waves swirling round her forefoot and breaking away into a fork of curling waters in her wake. Ezra caressed leisurely about his father, and the two fugitives had a powerful deal of interest in everything which has to do with shipping. He's an admiral, believe, or something of the sort."

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CAPTAIN HAMILTON MIGS SEES A VISION.

Ezra Girdlestone had given many indications during his life, both in Africa and elsewhere, of being possessed of the power of grasping a situation and of acting for the best at the shortest notice. He never showed this quality more conclusively than at that terrible moment, when he realised not only that the crime which he had participated in had failed to make him feel any more than that his father and he were hunted criminals. With the same intuitive quickness which made him a brilliant man of business, he saw instantly what were the only available means of escape, and proceeded at once to adopt them. If they could but reach the vessel of Captain Hamilton Migs they might defy the pursuit of the law.

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Through the whole of that winter night the fishing boat scudded away to the eastward, and the two fugitives remained upon deck, drenched through with rain and with spray, but feeling that as a relief to their own thoughts. Better the cutting wind and the angry sea than the thought of the dead girl upon the rails and of the bloodhounds of the law. Ezra pointed out once at the moon, on whose face two storm wreaths had marked a rectangular device.

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"Look at that!" he cried. "It looks like a gull's."

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"Not much for you, perhaps," his son retorted. "You've had your fling, but I am young and have not yet had a fair show. I have no fancy to be a beggar yet."

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By the returning light the two fugitives were able to notice each other's appearance. Both were ragged, dishevelled, with bloodshot, dark-rimmed eyes and anxious weary faces.

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FORTY DAYS EAST.

FORTY DAYS' FAIR.
 ROYAL AQUARIUM.
 GIOVANNI BUGLI.
 Who has had it open for Twenty Days
 will keep it open all day
 EASTER MONDAY, from 10 a.m.

ROYAL AQUARIUM - EASTER HOLIDAYS - Continuous Programme. Continuous Free Entertainments on Great Central Stn. from 11.0 a.m. till 1.30 p.m. Admission as usual. Children, 6d. Doors open at 10.0 o'clock. Close at 3.30 p.m.

Little Zella and Lu-La will go through their Thrilling Fast on a Lotta Wire, 100 ft. long and 50 ft. high. Excusively ours. The Wonderful Maytara, in their Elastic Marvels and Baroque Beauties.
Turle and Yohe, Laughable Eccentric Trapesse Clowns.
Boysman and Aldine, Extraordinary Expert Shots.
Boysman and Boon, in their Laughable and Grotesque Enter-

M. Fernin Le Roy, Marvellous Belgian Conjuror.
Paulsen, the American Giant of Strength.
The Canadian Skating Trio.
Johnson and Fiskling, with their Musical Studio.
Harry Moore, Comic, Unique.
The Deltona, Comic Sketch Company.

Ponge, the Odeon's new mainstay.
Mason and Camilla, remarkable Californians.
The Beautiful Astoria, the Aerial Acrobat.
The Harrison Troupe, in their wonderful Ring Performance.
The Dupreux, in their Renowned Acrobatic Act.
Stella De Vere, sentimental Beloved Vocalist.
The Wonderful Zoo Troupe of Acrobats.
and a host of other (all of them Ring Bandagers); Charles du Val.

The White Kangaroo, and Young.
Picture Galleries and the New Wimbledon Rifle Range open
all day.

is, tea, consisting of tea, bread, butter, eggs, sandwiches, and lib. is, Luncheons, and Refreshments of all kinds at popular prices.

Kennedy, the King Laugh Maker of the World, to the Theatre.

ROYAL AQUARIUM - Professor Beckwith's World-renowned Swimming and Diving Entertainment, by the

**ROYAL AQUARIUM THEATRE,
WESTMINSTER.**
Entrance from Tottenham-street and Royal Aquarium.

INSTANTANEOUS and Incomprehensible Successes of the
Greatest Magnetist of the Age,
Mr. T. A. KENNEDY,
Whose Marvellous Exhibitions in a Mysterious and Undefined
Force create the
WONDER AND INTEREST OF ALL,
And form the
Greatest and Most Wonderful Circle.

TOPIC OF DEBATE IN EVERY CIRCULAR
In the presence of an immense concourse of
AMAZED AND MAHVELLING
SPECTATORS.
The operator last night performed experiments
which are
LITTLE SHORT OF THE MIRACULOUS.
And these under magnetic control to tests which

clearly proved the persons operated upon invariable to all feeling, and held ecstatic and scientific.

SPELL-BOUND AND NONPLUSSED.

THE UNSPEAKABLE ASTONISHMENT AND AWE

Aroused by the Mesmerist is only equalled by the

UPROARIOUS MIRTH AND LAUGHTER

Which the surprisingly grotesque and diverting antics of the

Remember, the entertainment provides
the laughs in so many minutes.
Admission, ONE SHILLING. Twice Daily.
PANORAMA OF WATERLOO
AND EXHIBITION OF RELICS.
Avenue-place, Westminster (TWO MINUTES FROM VICTORIA

BATTLE OF WATERLOO.—Painted by Chevalier
FLAISONER. OPEN DAILY, from 10.0 a.m. to 11
p.m. Entrance, 1s. (except on Wednesdays between 10.0
a.m. when the charge is 5s.). Mrs. Hunt's Ladies' Orchestra
will give a Vocal and Instrumental Concert from 2.0 to 4.
and 7.0 to 11.0 p.m. daily. JAMES DAVEY, Veteran, ac
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**MADAME TUSSAUD AND SON'S
EXHIBITION.**

GRAND TUSHAUT AND SON'S EXHIBITION—LL
size and realistic scenes from HOBBIN CRUDD
Models of the Colonization of the World. Manic throughout the
day. GRAND OVERLAP, Ogden, Swiss Band, etc.

MADAME TUSHAUD AND SON'S EXHIBITION.—**Figures of the Great Murders, Richard and George Davies, now Added to the Chamber of Horrors.**

KEMPTON PARK RACE MEETING.
EASTER MONDAY, April 7th.

FIRST RACE AT TWO O'CLOCK.
2240 HANDICAP.
 SIX OTHER RACES.
 A MILITARY BAND.

Admission to the Park, One Shilling. Carriages: One Horse, 10s.; Two or more, 5s.; Drivers, free.

SPECIAL TRAINS from Waterloo, Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, and other Stations direct to the Grand Stand every fifteen minutes.

Return Tickets from Waterloo to Hampton Court (half

RAILWAY ARRANGEMENTS.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
EASTER HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.
EASTER MONDAY, April 7th, Day Trips from London to
Harpden, Luton, Dunstable, St. Albans, Cambridge,
Shefford, Sutton-on-Sea, and Mablethorpe.
For fares and full particulars see bills, to be obtained
Company's Town Parcels Receiving Offices and Stations, or
any of the following Agents:-
Messrs. G. & C. D. & Co., Ltd., 10, Abchurch Lane, E.C. 4.
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HENRY OAKLEY, General-manager
King's Cross, April, 1890.

SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY
EASTER HOLIDAYS.

VOLUNTEER MANOEUVES AT PORTSMOUTH
Excursions will leave Waterloo, calling at the principal Stations as under:—
On **EASTER SUNDAY**, at 8.40 a.m.—For Portsmouth Harbour (boat to Ryde in connection).
On **EASTER MONDAY**, at 7.5 a.m.—For Portsmouth Harbour, Isle of Wight, via direct line.
At 1.15 a.m.—To Southampton, Cowes, Isle of Wight.

At 8.50 a.m.—For BOURN-MOUTH by express train. call at Vauxhall and Clapham Junction only.
At 8.50 a.m.—For THE NEW FOREST, LYMINGTON BOURNEMOUTH.
WIND OR AND BACK for 2s. 6d., on Good Friday, 5 day, 11th April, Easter Sunday and Easter Monday.

THE STATE APARTMENTS AT WINDSOR will open to the public on Easter Monday.
VIRGINIA WATER AND BACK for the First Class on Easter Monday.
2c. Third Class on Good Friday, Easter Sunday, and Easter Monday.
RACE MEETING at Kempton Park on Easter Monday.
Teas.
Handicaps and Excursion Programmes may be had at a

the Company's Office, Stations, or London Receiving House or by post from the office of the Traffic Superintendent, Waterloo Bridge Station.

CHARLES BOOTTER, General Manager

WINTER HOLIDAYS.—CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO
BEANHEAD, &c., BY THE LONDON, BRIGHTON &

SOUTH COAST RAILWAY, as under:—

HASTINGS, ST. LEONARDS, and EASTBOURNE.
CHEAP EXCURSIONS ON EASTERN SUNDAY
London Bridge and Victoria. Fare there and back, 4s.

TUNBRIDGE WELLS. — CHEAP EXCURSION
Easter Sunday from London Bridge and Victoria.

PORTSMOUTH and ISLE OF WIGHT.—**CHEAP EXCURSIONS** on Easter Sunday and Monday London Bridge, Victoria, and Kensington.

BRIGHTON and WORTHING.—**CHEAP EXCURSIONS** on Easter Sunday and Tuesday, from London E. Victoria, Kensington (Addison-road), West Brompton, Cl

SATURDAY TO TUESDAY AT BRIGHTON, MIDNIGHT
PORTSMOUTH, and the ISLE OF WIGHT.—
RETURN TICKETS will be issued from London &
Victoria to Kensington (Addison road), &c., on Saturday
next, available to return on Tuesday, April 2nd only.

BRIGHTON and WORTHING.—Special Victoria Easter Monday, from London Bridge and Victoria. Fare there and back, 5s.

7.0 a.m. to 8.50 a.m., and from Kingston (Addington) 8.15 a.m. Fare there and back 2s. Also from Whitechapel to East London Line Station 8.20 a.m. Fare there and back, 2s. 6d.

CRYSTAL PALACE—SPECIAL HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENTS—EASTER MONDAY.—Frequent Trains Daily from London Bridge and New Cross; also

Victoria, Kensington (Victoria and West Hampstead, C
and Clapham Junction.
For full particulars of Times, Fares, &c., see Handb
Programmes, to be had at all Stations and Branch S
Stops.
(Air Order) A. SALLIE, Secretary and General-man



LAST WEEK'S POLICE.

Guildhall.

Found in a Cerebral.—Thomas Gessen, a boy, was charged with stealing money from the property of the People's Bread Company, 11, St. Paul's-street, E.C.—The manager of the company stated that on going downstairs that morning he found the doors open and some money missing from a cupboard in the parlour, and some from the till. On proceeding to the kitchen he saw that the trap leading to the back door was open. The prisoner was found in a nightgown in the loft. Gessen's father was, it was said, the present manager's predecessor in the office. Five shillings and fourpence were found upon the lad, which he said belonged to the manager. When asked how he got into the place he pointed to a hole in the roof.—The lad was remanded.

Bow-street.

The Fugitive Offenders Act.—Charles Alfred was charged under the Fugitive Offenders Act with embezzling the sum of £4,994 10s. 10d. belonging to the National Bank of Australia. The accused has been under remand pending the arrival of the necessary papers in support of the charge, which were now produced by a detective officer from Australia. The prisoner was employed in the Collingwood branch of the bank as a cashier and teller. On the 28th January he absconded, and was arrested in an hotel in Arundel-street, Strand, by Detective-inspectors Hare and Brown, of Scotland Yard. About £2,000 of the amount he was charged with stealing was recovered. The papers formally proving the discovery of the embezzlement having been read, the accused was committed to take his trial in Australia.

Alleged Theft at the Law Courts.—A man named David McMillan, alias Coffey, said to be an ex-inspector of police, was charged on remand with stealing an umbrella from the Appell Court. Mr. Berridge had business at the court, and while speaking to a solicitor he placed his silk hat and umbrella on a ledge. On returning he found that his umbrella had been taken. He saw the prisoner carrying his umbrella and spoke to him. He said "I must have made a mistake," and at once handed the umbrella to the prosecutor. Owing to the number of thefts from the court he, however, deemed it his duty to charge the prisoner, and accordingly gave him into custody.—Prisoner was committed for trial.

Marylebone.

A Magistrate and his Naught Dog.—Mr. Hannay had a number of persons before him summoned for allowing their dogs to be at large, and not properly muzzled. The invariable defence set up was that the dogs had stealthily bolted out of the house when the door was opened. In one case, Mr. Hannay said, "I dare say that you say quite true, but unfortunately there can be no escaping a penalty if the offence is proved. I have got a dog which is a constant source of worry to me, for it takes advantage of every opportunity to try and slip out of the house into the street. I am quite sure it will get me into trouble before long. (Laughter.)"

Clerkenwell.

Furious Driving.—George Flint, 25, general dealer, of Cromer-street, Gray's Inn-road, was charged with furiously driving a dog attached to a barrow. Police-constable 307 Y said the previous afternoon he saw the prisoner driving the animal along Market-road, in a furious manner. The barrow contained three dogs, including the prisoner, and one of the dogs was crossing the road. Flint drove on and made no attempt to pull up until another constable called upon him to stop.—The prisoner, in defence, said some one beat the dog with a stick, and he was unable to control it.—Mr. H. Smith fined Flint 10s., in default of payment to be imprisoned for twenty-one days.

Thames.

He Promised to Marry Her.—A young woman of Polish appearance, who was unable to speak English, made an application to Mr. Lushington, through the medium of an interpreter, for a warrant against certain persons for conspiring together to defraud her of her money. It appeared that one of the individuals she complained of was at present a hairdresser in Poplar. When in Poland, he defrauded her out of £100, and promised to marry her but had not fulfilled his promise. When he arrived in London he wrote to her to come to this country, and when she came she brought £15 with her. She changed a bill in Prince's-street, and one of the parties she complained of accompanied her to a loan office in Greenfield-street, Commercial-road, where she wished to deposit the money in her own name, and she really thought that he had done so, but instead of that being done, the man deposited the money in his name. She was handed a book, but he persuaded her to give it to him, as she might either lose it or have it taken away from her, and she gave it to him. Two days afterwards he took the book away, and although she had asked him to return it, he declined to do so. She then learned that he had been married to another woman, who was engaged to be married to the applicant, say he should try to get some one to bring the applicant over to this country, and that after he had got possession of her money, she could do what she liked.—Mr. Lushington said the question was whether the other two men had anything to do with it, but the applicant had better get the information drawn out, and when there was sufficient evidence he would grant warrants.

West London.

Imprisonment for Ill-treating a Donkey.—Henry Rochford, a costermonger, living in Mountham-street, near the court, was placed in the dock charged with ill-treating a donkey while in an unfit state.—On Friday afternoon the attention of a constable was called to the prisoner, who was with the donkey in the Broadway, Hammersmith, as its mouth was bleeding. He examined the donkey, and found other parts bleeding, it appearing as if a stick had been used. The prisoner was taken to the station with the donkey, which was brought to the court for the magistrate's inspection.—The prisoner told the magistrate that the donkey had only been in his possession a few days, and, therefore, the injury must have been done by the person who had it before him. It was stated that the wounds had the appearance of having been recently inflicted.—Mr. Curtis Bennett left the bench to examine the poor animal, and on returning expressed strong condemnation of the way in which it had been treated. He said he wished he had the power to order the prisoner to be punished with a stick in the same way as he had ill-used the donkey. He ordered him to be imprisoned for one month with hard labour. The prisoner was then removed.

Lambeth.

Raid on a Base Coin Manufactory.—William Richer and Jessie Bachelor were charged before Mr. Partridge with being in possession of moulds and other articles used in the production of counterfeit coin.—For weeks past a large amount of counterfeit coin has been raised in the south of London, and the police have done their best to hunt up not only the utterers, but the manufacturers of the base coin. Under the direction of Inspectors Harvey and Fox, of the Criminal Investigation Department, Detectives Robinson, Leonard, Bennett, and James kept observation upon the prisoners, and had for some time been suspected of manufacturing a large amount of the base coin recently passed, particularly in the south of London. The officers watched the prisoners to their lodgings in Crown-street, Wyndham-road, Camberwell. About two o'clock on Saturday morning the officers arrived at the house, and saw the prisoners at the exit of such arrangements that would prevent the exit of any persons in the house. Detective Robinson and Leonard climbed a back wall, whilst

the other officers kept watch in front. Upon entering the house by the back door, Robinson and Leonard went to the room in which the prisoners were. The officers knocked at the door, and the male prisoner called out "Who's there?" "You wait a minute." That was no doubt to give him and the other prisoner time to clear away whatever might be in the room. Finding the prisoner refused to open the door, it was forced, and then the officer found moulds, acids, and other articles used in the manufacture of base coin. The prisoners were taken into custody, and at the station the male prisoner said, "I'm innocent as a child. I'm being put away." The female prisoner said, "I'm old man, I suppose, wants to put me away. Me and Richer have been and lived together, and I suppose my old man don't like it. My old man done three years for the same thing, and then got me eighteen months." It was stated that both prisoners had long been suspected of manufacturing base coin, and the police deserve great credit in bringing them to justice.—Evidence was given with regard to previous convictions when Mr. Partridge remanded the prisoner for the attendance of the solicitor from the Treasury prior to commit for trial.

Brutal Treatment of a Woman.—William Curtis, 39, general dealer, was charged on a warrant with violently assaulting Matilda Triggs in East-street, Walworth, on the 3rd ult.—The prisoner had for some time been living with the prosecutrix as his wife. His conduct towards her became so bad that she was obliged to leave him. Since then he had followed her about from place to place, and swore if she did not return to him he would "do" for her. On the 3rd ult. he suddenly rushed upon her and knocked her about in a most shameful manner. He again was arrested on the 27th ult. and a-sailed her.—Prisoner was sentenced to four months' hard labour.

Westminster.

A Good Character Lost for a Shilling.—Francis Williams, a respectable-looking young man, described as a grocer's assistant, of 91, Tradesant-street, South Lambeth-road, was charged on remand before Mr. Shell with stealing three shillings of soap, value 1s., belonging to the Army and Navy Stores, Limited.—The accused for the last seven years has been employed at the Army and Navy Depot, Johnson-street, Piccadilly, and when leaving on the 22nd March he was searched into the time-keeper's office being a condition precedent to the receipt of his coat pocket. He said he had only his dinner in his coat pocket, and he could say nothing in explanation he was charged and remanded in custody for a week, and a warrant to search his place was promptly obtained.—Police-sergeant B said the search was made, but no property belonging to the prosecutor was found, and it had been ascertained that the prisoner had hitherto borne an irreproachable character and he had lived at one place upwards of six years.—Mr. Rymer pleaded on his behalf that this was a solitary offence, and that he had helped to support his mother.—Mr. Shell said he would send him to prison, as he had lost his situation and character, but was not committed to gaol. As a first offender he ordered him to pay a fine of 4s. or one month.

Southwark.

Charge of Scalding a Child.—John Kirkham, a labourer, was charged with wilfully damaging a glass window at the Crown and Grapes, Westminster Bridge-road, value 30s., the property of Mr. Fleck, the prosecutor.—The prosecutor said he did not wish to press the charge against the accused.—Detective-sergeant Ottway having informed that he had a very serious charge, Mr. Shell directed the prisoner upon a charge, who was immediately arrested, and later on in the day was placed in the dock charged with wilfully and maliciously throwing a quantity of boiling water over a child of 11, named Daisy Harding, the daughter of the late Earl of the Dog and St. Paul's Church, London-road.—Detective-sergeant Ottway informed that the injured child was unable, owing to the seriousness of her burns, to attend court. Harding, the mother, was called and stated that about six o'clock on Friday evening she had occasion to request the prisoner and his companions, who were in the house drinking, to quiet and make less noise. This seemed to annoy the prisoner, and whilst witness's back was turned he deliberately put his hand over the bar and turned the run tap on. Witness's 11th daughter, Daisy, who was in the bar, pointed the prisoner out as the man who did it, when the accused deliberately picked up a large urn which was standing on the counter full of boiling water and threw it over her. She screamed, and witness took her to the bar, and poured and poured about the face. The witness said that whilst she was attending to her daughter the persons who were in the bar jumped over the counter and took the money from the till, drank the spirits, and stole everything they could lay their hands on.—The prisoner, showing examined the witness with the view of proving that the urn was pushed off the counter accidentally.—Mr. Shell remanded the accused for a week, refusing to grant bail.

Wandsworth.

Robbing an Artist.—A young man, who gave the name of William Smith, was examined on the charge of stealing a watch from Mr. F. J. Hill, an artist, residing at 119, Victoria-street, Westminster.—The prosecutor was a banking clerk during the practice of the University crews, and felt a man pushing against him, and on turning round noticed his watch in the prisoner's hand. The prisoner returned the watch, and was making off when a police officer, who had been watching his movements, arrested him.—Mr. Denman committed the prisoner for one month, with hard labour.

Stratford.

Brutal Charge of Rape.—Ernest-road, a respectable-looking young fellow, was charged with assaulting Annie Albertson Taylor, aged 21, a single woman, of modest demeanour, living at Pelly-road, Plaistow. Mr. C. C. Sharman prosecuted. Mr. Wallis defended.—The case occupied the attention of the court for four hours, but the facts of interest may be briefly recorded.—At about eight o'clock on Friday evening the prosecutrix was shopping at Upton, and was accosted by the prisoner, who had her good evening, and asked her if she was going for a walk. Miss Taylor replied that she must have made a mistake, that she did not speak to people in the street, and he being a stranger to her she hurried on. The prisoner, however, followed her and at last to escape her attentions ran down a lane. Prisoner followed, and overtaking her a short distance down the lane, he threw her on to the bank, and, with some violence, accomplished his purpose. Miss Taylor screamed, she cried, "Have mercy! I am a respectable girl. I have money, take it!" but the prisoner retorted that she had better be quiet, or he would "do" for her. Her screams attracted the attention of Constable Dwyer and a young man named Tansley, and when the officer came upon prisoner tried to escape, but was caught lying down in a ditch. He admitted the offence, and at the police station consented to an examination at the hands of the doctor. Miss Taylor was very much exhausted, and at the spot where the offence took place her brooch and a button were found, which he had stuffed in her mouth, were found.—The prisoner who cried during the whole of the hearing, was committed for trial, bail being allowed.

Dalston.

Story of an Alleged Abduction.—A respectable-looking man applied to Mr. Bros for advice

under the following singular circumstances.—He said that eighteen months ago there was some family disagreement, which culminated in a quarrel at that court. Since that time he had not seen his two eldest daughters, out on March 19th, his second daughter went to the Church. Schools in Sydney-road, Hoxton, which two other children, aged nine and six, attended, and took them away.—Mr. Bros: Did the children usually sleep in your house?—Applicant: Yes.—Mr. Bros: No one has any business to abduct your children in this way. I will have immediate inquiries made.

INQUESTS.

FOUND DROWNED AT FINGERHILL.—Dr. Danford Thomas held an inquest at the Queen's Head Tavern, Church End, Finchley, touching the death of a man unknown, aged about 35, who was found drowned in D-nne's Pond, off Hendon-lane, on Tuesday evening.—William Trout, a schoolboy, living at Hendon, spoke to dis-covering the body at seven o'clock as he was crossing the footpath in the field. He called P. Lee-constable Broadbent who came to get the body out. Drowned was dressed in a black diagonal coat, covered with blood and eyes. He had dark brown whiskers and brown eyes. Nothing was found upon him of any value.—Geo. Long, bootmaker's manager, of 5, Broadway, Finchley, identified the body as that of a man who came to seek for work a few days previously. He said he was penniless, and had tramped the country from Northampton and Leicester. Witness saw by his hands that he was a shoemaker. Witness would have given him work had the deceased possessed tools.—Inspector James Williamson, S. Division, said that his attention was drawn to the deceased at 8.30 p.m. on Tuesday, as he had two black eyes, and appeared to have been fighting. He was outside the police station appearing very dejected. The pond, where deceased was found, was near a footpath, where deceased was found, and others. Dr. Baker deposed that death was due to suffocation from drowning.—The jury returned an open verdict, adding that the Local Board should be asked to fence the pond for the protection of the public.

SAD END OF A SOLICITOR.—Dr. Danford Thomas held an inquest at St. Giles's Corner Court, on the body of John Scott, aged 45, a solicitor, who expired very suddenly in a common lodging house, at 13, Newton-street, Holborn, on Wednesday afternoon.—Horace Scott, a solicitor, of 13, King William-street, identified the body as that of his brother. He said that he was at the house at 11 p.m. on Wednesday, and saw his brother lying on a sofa, looking ill. He was sitting up and talking to him, and he died at 11.30 p.m. Deceased had done no professional work since last year.—James Mayborn, manager of Whitfield Chambers, stated that the deceased had lodged there six days. He had extreme shortness of breath. At 1 p.m. on Wednesday he was lying on a sofa, and appeared ill. He was sitting up and talking to him, and he died at 11.30 p.m. The bleeding from the nose, which was noticed by the deceased, was an internal examination showed cirrhosis of the liver and kidneys, which proved that he had been a free drinker. Death had occurred from syncope produced from hemorrhage in the stomach, and disease of the liver and kidneys, accelerated by habits of intemperance.—The coroner said that he was almost the last of the mischief of it. A friend said "deceased took a fair allowance."—James Sergeant, lodging house inspector, said that the only things found upon deceased were a bundle of papers and 6d in silver.—The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

DEATH FROM EXHAUSTION.—Mr. Wynne Baxter held an inquest at the Working Men's Institute, on the body of Rose Silverstone, aged 37, the wife of a hairdresser and tobacconist, residing at 76, High-street, White-chapel.—Rudolph Silverstone, the husband, stated that deceased was a witness for the prosecution in the case of Philip S. Lomon, a tailor, who was charged with attempting to extort money by means of threats from P. Moses, a tailor, of 11, Whitechapel, Whitechapel. Deceased attended the Central Criminal Court from Monday till Wednesday last week, and was greatly excited at the thought of being called to give evidence. The case, however, was settled without her being called upon, and she left the court about 5 p.m. on Wednesday, her husband then took her home. When he was in Cheapside, and shortly afterwards, he was informed that his wife was in Mrs. Moses's house, but on going there Mrs. Moses said she had some home-coming. Witness then went up to his wife's bedroom, and was horrified to find her lying dead on her face beside the bed. Mrs. Moses, who was a friend of the deceased, said that when deceased came home she appeared in great distress, but complained of a headache, and said she would go indoors and take a hot bath. She was greatly relieved at not being called upon to give evidence.—Dr. William Adams Green, of 1, Mount-penice, stated that he was of opinion that death was due to syncope, the result of the reaction following great excitement.—The jury returned a verdict accordingly.

DEPARTURE OF PRINCE BISMARCK FROM BERLIN.

Prince Bismarck on March 28th visited the Imperial mausoleum, and laid a wreath upon the coffin of the Emperor William I., and on the following day his highness took leave of all the royal princes. In the early afternoon an immense crowd of persons assembled in front of the ex-Chancellor's palace, and the Prince and Princess, accompanied by the Imperial family, took leave of the Imperial residence which has for so many years been their home. Prince Bismarck, wearing the uniform of the cuirassiers, drove away from the palace at five o'clock in an open carriage, which was followed by a second carriage with the princess and the other members of the family. The prince was greeted with a stormy enthusiasm by the people who had gathered in thousands.—The Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung announced on Saturday evening, on behalf of Prince Bismarck that the addresses and other assurances of sympathy received by the Chancellor upon his retirement, that without distinction of rank and in the trouble and confusion of his present retirement, it is impossible to reply to them individually. He therefore requests the persons from whom these marks of sympathy have come to accept this expression of his thanks conveyed through the medium of a newspaper.

SANGUINARY ENCOUNTER IN CRETE.

It is said that despite official denials it is certain that a sanguinary encounter has occurred between the insurgents and the Turkish soldiers in the Sphakia district, and that several men were killed and wounded. Details, however, are wanting. Every boat that leaves for Greece is filled with the wives and children of Christians who emigrate on account of the great distress prevailing in Crete, and the fear of impending events.

News of the death of Jane Mahoney, aged 39, of 21, The Grange, Orange-road, Brompton, had been given to Mr. Langham. The deceased was subject to giddiness, and falling on the floor she upset a kettle of boiling water over her neck and back. She was at once removed to the hospital house, however, despite every attention, she subsequently died.

With reference to the complaint made by the aunt of the children of the late William Stewart Watson, who died from cancer of the throat, that two of the children were at Mr. Walter Austin's house at Limehouse, and that Mr. Austin refused to give them up, the sup-ri-ndent of the home attended at the Thames Court and said he was quite willing to give the children up. He, however, did not know when to give them up. Mr. Lushington said he had no power to interfere in the matter, but he should advise Mr. Austin to give up the children.

MURDER OF THREE CHILDREN.

A Pitiful Case.—At Lower Abchurch-lane, before Mr. Justice Denman, the charge of murdering three of her children on Sunday Night was proved against Mary Ann Taylor, widow, who kept a small grocery shop at Folsomate.—Samuel Taylor, son of the prisoner, spoke to being awakened by cries. On going to another room he found his mother with a razor in her hand. Three of his sisters had their throats cut, and two of them were dead. The third child, subsequently died in the hospital.—Cross-examined, the witness said his mother was kind to the children, but was a drinking woman, and was the worse for liquor on that night.—Two lads deposed to fetching various quantities of ale for the accused during the day.—James Martin, who was first called in, said the accused seemed very strange and incoherent.—Other neighbours gave evidence as to Mrs. Taylor's peculiar demeanour.—Dr. Gould said that although she smelt of beer she was not under the influence of drink.—Dr. Billing, the prisoner's medical attendant for twenty years, said that five years ago she had a severe attack of puerperal melancholia. This was recurrent, and excited a disposition to murder or neglect her offspring. He added that he had frequently observed strangeness in her conduct of the accused since her confinement. His general conclusion was that on the night in question she was unconscious, and that the murder was committed automatically.—The jury, after a brief deliberation, returned a verdict of guilty, adding that the woman was insane at the time she committed the crime.—The judge ordered her to be detained during Her Majesty's pleasure.

THE BARGE BUILDERS' DISPUTE.

Threatened Strike.—On Saturday the Barge Builders' Trade Union sent to the employers the following manifesto:—To the Barge Builders' Trade Union (registered office, Bricklayers' Hall, 40, Southwark Bridge-road, S.E.).—At a mass meeting of journeymen barge builders (union and non-union), held at the Bricklayers' Hall, on March 22nd, 1890, for the purpose of reviewing the report of a committee specially appointed at a previous meeting to consider the hours to be worked in future, and wages for the same, it was unanimously resolved that the hours to be worked by the barge building trade be fifty-four per week, as follows:—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday from 6 a.m. till 6 p.m. One hour and a half to be allowed for meals, and a half hour to be allowed one o'clock p.m. The wages for such work to be 10d per hour; 1s. per hour for all overtime; and two hours or equivalent in money, to be allowed for grinding tools upon leaving a job. And also, that fourteen days' notice shall be given to employers on March 29th (the day), to expire on April 13th. Now, the undersigned, on behalf of the barge builders in your employ, beg respectfully to give notice in accordance with the above resolutions, hoping you will favourably consider the same, and grant the very moderate concessions asked for. We would also bring to your notice the fact that barge builders are the only skilled tradesmen working more than nine hours per day, and that the present system of working is most unfair to employer and employed.—We are, yours respectfully, W. Howlett, Chairman; W. G. Seadman, Secretary.

LONDON FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION.

CHARITY SMOKING CONCERT.—One of the most popular functions of the winter season is the annual smoking concert organized by the London Association of the Metropolitan Football Association, in aid of the London charities. For many years past the gathering has marked the close of the football season in the metropolis, and the various charities have never failed to reap material benefit from the occasion. The annual meeting of the London Football Association, held at the Grand Hall of the Cannon Street Hotel, on March 28th, was the most representative of the football players ever gathered together under one roof. The arrangements were as usual, perfect. Wherever one turned on, was confronted with faces familiarly known in the football and athletic field, very few of the best known players being absent. No better chairman could have been found than Sir Edmund, Major Marius, Mr. F. Barnett, and many other leading lights of the game. As is always the case at these gatherings, the programme was immensely strong and varied in its character. Many of the London theatres were represented by their pet comedians, while their younger brethren of the music hall were quick to respond to the call of charity. It was a little after 10 p.m. when Mr. Daniel Balfour, the well-known comedian, introduced "The Bedouin's Song," and from here to the close of a very late evening song followed recitation and recitation in rapid succession. Among those best known to the public whose names graced the programme were Mr. Trivander Neebe, Mr. Donald Bate, Mr. Rowland Harrington, Mr. Herbert Stanbury, Mr. Charles Corbett, Mr. Edwin Thomas, Mr. G. Read, Mr. Arthur Thomas, Mr. Joseph Tapley, Mr. Bob Ede, Mr. Skerrill-Evans, Mr. James Budd, and Mr. John Proctor; while Messrs. G. H. Burbridge, Walter Van Noorden, and W. W. Hedecock ably presided at the piano. During the evening the president handed over to the Star Football Club the junior challenge cup, with the accompanying medals, and amidst a scene of enthusiasm, the representatives of the Old Westminster Football Club were presented with the senior challenge cup and medals which they had succeeded in wresting from the holders, the Clapton Football Club.—Sir Edmund congratulated both teams, and each individual member as he appeared upon the platform met with a enthusiastically cordial reception from his vast audience. It was at a late hour that the company separated quite satisfied that they had assisted at one of the most successful gatherings ever held.

Lord Salisbury left Victoria Station at 11 a.m.

on Saturday to join his family at Nice.

Dr. Thomas Jackson, the borough corner, held an inquest at Croydon, on the body of Arthur Draper, aged 23 years, a gentleman of independent means, who died very suddenly at his residence, New Tree Cottage, Whitehorse-road, Croydon. Dr. Woodman stated that the immediate cause of death was Bright's disease, and the jury returned a verdict accordingly.

A road roller, weighing 8 cwt., belonging to the London County Council, was standing at the top of a hill on Plumstead Common (one of the open spaces of the metropolis), when some children started it down the hill. In its downward course, without control, it knocked down and ran over a little boy, aged 8, living at 3, Cranborne-street, Plumstead, crushing him severely, and fortunately missing his head and chest. He was picked up and carried home by one of the common keepers.

Mr. Cartier received information of the deaths of two infants. The first was that of the child of a domestic servant at Trevelian-road, Brockley, who had concealed her condition from the other inmates of the house, but had telegraphed for her mother, there being no assistance at the birth. The second was the child of Florence Birch, aged two days, found dead in bed by the side of the mother, who died at the same time. The cause of death was Bright's disease, and the jury returned a verdict accordingly.

Liver Complaints.—Dr. King's Remedial and Quinine Liver Pills, without mercury, are a powerful remedy for all cases of liver complaint, such as indigestion, flatulency, and all the ailments of the liver, such as jaundice, biliousness, &c. &c. Sold everywhere. (Advt.)

MAJOR ISAACS, M.P. AND HIS

A Personal Explanation.—On Saturday, Major Isaac, M.P. for Waltham, presided at the annual meeting of the local Conservative club in the Waltham-road. After stating that he had placed himself after the recent scandal because publicly unreservedly in the hands of the leaders of the party in Waltham, Major Isaac said he had been asked not only to resign the seat, but to come forward again at the general election. He had as yet given no answer to the invitation. He had to take that course, because it was his paramount desire to take no action that should in the slightest degree impair the seat. No one, however, could feel more acutely the circumstances that forced him to take the course he did on a recent occasion. He was not there to attempt to apologise for the original fault. He did not want to disfigure his name. He had done a considerable amount of wrong—a wrong for which he should feel regret so long as he was a sentient being. But he would urge in extenuation that the wrong having been committed, he did honestly try as far as he could to make amends. (Cheers.) He tried to make amends, but as far as in a grudge or grudge spirit, but as far as his means would enable him, to atone for the wrong, the magnitude of which he did not deny. The connection had ceased for some considerable time, until unfortunately another party came upon the scene, whom he (Major Isaac) had not yet been able to secure; but until the real villain in the play made his entrance and his exit there was no trouble. However, he was at last compelled to grasp the nettle, and allow to become public what which he had endeavoured to keep from the public as far as was in his power. He had shown no spirit of revenge towards one who had injured him physically, socially, and professionally, and he feared politically. No, and cheerfully, and he trusted that those who read between the lines of the evidence he gave would be perfectly satisfied that, so far from seeking to inflict punishment upon the principal, or rather not upon the principal, but on one who played a secondary part, though the principal in the eyes of the law—so far from seeking to impose punishment on him, he had his very best to save him. He asked that the Conservative Association in the division, to deal with him fairly, as he was sure they would, having regard to the interests over which he presided and the party of which that club was an emblem. (Cheers.)—A vote of continued confidence in Major Isaac was passed.—Major Isaac, in reply, said he would take that vote into consideration on arriving at his final determination regarding the seat.

THE CANADIAN BUDGET.

We learn that in the course of a speech on the budget, Mr. Foster, the Minister of Finance, stated that the surplus on the current year, ending June 30th, would be about \$2,700,000, year, ending June 30th, would be estimated at \$2,500,000. A number of tariff changes have been proposed, which aim at simplifying the working of the customs laws. Among the principal alterations are the admission free of duty for three years of mining machinery, and of iron and steel used in the construction of iron vessels.

William Bellerbeek, of the ship Baltimore, was taken to the Seamen's Hospital, Greenwich, in a serious condition, the result of a fall from the topmast yard and fractured his skull.

A telegram from Sydney last week states that a sailing match for £200 a side, between J. L. McLean and Neil Macdonald, was rowed on the Parramatta River on Friday, and resulted in a victory for McLean, who took the lead at the start, and was never headed, winning as he liked. Time, 22min. 18sec.

DON'T!

Don't allow your blood to get out of order so that its impurities multiply and fester until they attack some vital part, seriously impairing your health, and even cost you your life.

Don't neglect simply blisters or little blackheads which have come to a point, for when they break, the pus which issues out is a source of infection, and the complexions of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

Don't allow your skin to be covered with painful eruptions, such as pimples, or the action of Frasier's Sulphur Tablets will cause the action of the blood, thereby purifying the system, and the complexion of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

Don't allow your health to run down, so that, instead of spending for the day's work and pleasure, you have a constant feeling of weariness, and a general prostration of the system, and the action of Frasier's Sulphur Tablets will cause the action of the blood, thereby purifying the system, and the complexion of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

Don't allow the natural functions of the body to become impaired, for when the blood is out of order, and the action of the blood is impaired, the complexion of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

Don't neglect the need of spring medicine. With the change of season the blood must be cleansed, and the action of the blood is impaired, the complexion of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

Don't allow yourself to suffer the weakness and discomfort of a cold, for when the blood is out of order, and the action of the blood is impaired, the complexion of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

Don't suffer from the effects of rheumatism, for when the blood is out of order, and the action of the blood is impaired, the complexion of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

Don't neglect the need of spring medicine. With the change of season the blood must be cleansed, and the action of the blood is impaired, the complexion of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

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Don't neglect the need of spring medicine. With the change of season the blood must be cleansed, and the action of the blood is impaired, the complexion of the face, which will be sent you gratis and post free.

"Kindly inform me how to put a brilliant gr on steel work," says "X. Y. Z." who "In my regiment we, as a rule, use burnishers, which put on a very good polish there is some other way that steel may be made polish like silver, and having a great deal of work to clean, if you would kindly give me information I should think you would give me some of the best methods resorted to giving a high polish to many small articles time Get an eighteen gallon barrel, put an spindle through the two ends, and mount trestles, like a butter churn; cut out a hole side, by which to put in the articles to be polished and have a tight-fitting cover to the hole.

In reply to "Sunflower," to wash black cashmere make a well-lathered water, let it be warm, and add to it a liberal dash of ammonia; then introduce the cashmere, and wash it, with as little rubbing as possible, to effect the cleansing necessary; rinse it out in well-blued water of the same temperature, and iron before it is quite dry.

By LARRY LYNX.
Often in years gone by has the Lincolnshire Handicap furnished backers with a clue in their attempts to find the winner of the City and Suburban, notably in the March of 1885, when Bendigo, with St. 5lb. in the saddle and James Snowden up, raced home first in the big handicap on the Carlisle three-quarters of a length in front of Bird of Freedom, who beat McMahon.

four lengths for Bird in order to secure the services of carrying his share in the race. The horse was never warned off by Charles Wood. Gallantolt's "Ben" was not in the City and Suburban field of that year, but Bird of Freedom and McMahon were, and "the Bird" met the older horse on other worse terms. So divided were the opinions as to good judges respecting the issue of the City and Suburban of Freedom and McMahon, that the pair started at odds of four to one, which shows that the pair started at odds of about 100 to 30 each. The best judge justified the result and the Lincoln running, after a desperate finish, in which brilliant horse-manship was shown by F. Barrett on "The Bird," and Sam Loates on "Mac," the former securing the verdict by a head, the show being a very different sort of affair from the one in which the latter had been a customer to a three-year-old in the blustered month. The Lincolnshire Handicap of the present season, however, gives no symptoms of similar promise, and as a guiding star to the discovery of the coming City and Suburban winner is practically valueless.

The two horses who are in the City and Suburban field are Danbydale's name, and Royal Star and Sabrinus, the latter being the only one of the two who has been eliminated, and Royal Star and Sabrinus are the only two likely to do battle for the popular Epsom handicap. In a hasty comment I made on the "City and Sub" last week in my latest notes, I overlooked the fact that Sabrinus was also engaged at the same time in the running of the quarter of Cardinal York against the out of three engagements, and her Lincoln form lay little for her Epsom claims, and the same may be said of Royal Star, who can never be trusted to put his best foot foremost. Amphion's success removes a dangerous chance of Pioneer, whose more ready work than that of the latter is well known. Amphio ascot, is thrown in by Mr. Dorrington. Mr. Abington's son of Galopin a Moorhen, however, is a soft-hearted customist, and no doubt the Epsom handicapper has taken that fact into consideration in letting him off so lightly. If, however, he comes in again, it will be quite humbling. He has won the St. James's Palace Stakes at Ascot last June, he might prove himself what capacious critics of Mr. Dorrington would consider him to be, the blot of the handicapper.

Talking of Pioneer's one solitary victory over the eight engagements last season reminds me of the fact that occasion he was chosen to marry Ben Stru and Swift, to me of whom he was given the judge, respectively, and behind the the finished, among others, Gold and Anties. S then made such a respectable show that it came to me that wherever Pioneer finishes at Ep Swift ought to be there or thereabouts, as he Mr. Abington's cult on only lib. worse terms than Ascot. Theophilus ought to be warning him mistake should be made in concerning him Theophilus should prove as good an examiner as his close companion as Father Confessor and to Pioneer, after the running of the pair Liverpool last Saturday. Old Eere d'Or has her best day, and should have entered on her duties of paddock life long ago. She is another one that on form is thrown in for a six-year-old, and an Oaks winner to boot, at 7st. 13lb. and is leniently treated, but I shall look to see her win the winner's quartus, another handicap but on the strength of his fictional reputation but I do not anticipate making him one of my big letter selections for this year when the times come to finally sum it up. Laureate was only twice seen in public last

form. No doubt the company he met on the occasions he sported silk was a cut above the rest, but I cannot see where his winning chance lay, unless he has wonderfully improved since then, that will run better than the best of the light grey, and the four-year-old Kaikoura, who has at least some winning form to recommend him. Not very much speculation has been indulged in with regard to the race yet. Monocle was very heavy, and there was no inclination to wager on his future career. Pioneer will, no doubt, be the pet of the public, but, as before pointed out, there are strong grounds existent for making him a post-fancy, but it will be worth while not to follow the lead of the majority, and to back Swift or Kaikoura.

[illegible]

Abington ever picked up. St. Bridget, another useful St. Simonilly, and the grand old Galopin and St. Angela looks like turned up as great a gold mine at the stud as the Blenheim emperor, Hermis; or, going further back, other grand lord of the stud, Stockwell; bids fair to found one of the illustrious equine who does well ever be famous in the annals of the turf.

A remarkably curious incident occurred recently for the Regiments Challenge Cup 14th Hussars meeting at Plumpton, on Monday, the 11th inst., in my opinion, demands a little investigation by the stewards of the National Hunt. A condition of the

required that four horses, the property of different owners, should sport silk or the event would be declared void. In accordance with this condition appeared Sir F. C. Biddle, Bart., Bell, Bart., Kirk, Bart., Colonel Horn, G. H. Gough's Hard Times, and Mr. Tickell's Caradoc faced Mr. "Bob" Anson. All of these horses were backed; Caradoc, who had previously won a race, being the outsider of the party. When the flag fell Mr. Tickell, greatly to the surprise of those who witnessed it, made no attempt to take Caradoc back to the paddock, but rather to take Caradoc back to the paddock. To say the least of this, this behaviour on the part of a gentleman rider was eccentric, and Mr. Tickell has only himself to thank for the hostile criticism which his conduct provoked. The horse, I suppose, must be accounted a starter, although he never actually started, but was nevertheless a starter's previous victory, had backed him at 10's, looked unutterable things when the horse returned to the paddock without a struggle, and were more angry still when they found that nothing was amiss with him. Some stewards, however, are irregularities from an ethical point of view, and some from a practical one. As Plumptre, as no official intimation was given by the stewards that Mr. Tickell's conduct had been anything out of the ordinary way. If, however, the National Hunt is what it professes to be, this sort of thing should not pass unnoticed.

Since writing the above I note Mr. Tickell has written to the sporting press stating that in order to prevent the race from falling through he consented to ride to the post to make up the requisite complement of starters, and from what I can make out the stewards are as much to blame as Mr. Tickell, as they all seem to have acted in ignorance of the National Hunt rules under which this meeting was being conducted. A pretty kettle of fish.

On Tuesday, in the Hunters' Hurdle Race at Plumpton, Sir Benedict started a hot favourite at 6 to 5 on. During the progress of the race one gentleman bet 100 to 5 on him, and when the horse came into the straight for home, having cleared the last hurdle ahead of Acheen, he positively lost £100 to £1 on him, and you may guess that reckless plunger's feelings when Acheen did his champion by a head in the last stride.

Those who journeyed down to Nottingham on the opening day of that fixture were fortunate indeed in the matter of weather. I like the old-fashioned meeting held on the outskirts of Sharnford, and once the hare starts, the horses and their owners know the business. Those names are still kept green in our memories by the titles of several of the races on the Nottingham card. For instance, we may quote the Friar Tuck Stakes, in which Shamrock II. followed up his Queen's Plate victory at Lincoln and fulfilled my prediction by a very easy win; and the Little Joe Plate, in which your boy triumphed with another almost as easily gained, thus landing the odds betted on him, and illustrating the correctness of my advocacy of hares' claims. In the Nottingham Spring Handicap, which was once more successful in spotting the winner by means of Jezreel, the whole was summed up by the appearance of the victor of this event in the Appleton, unfortunately for his backers—for it was a hot favourite—broke down when in the line for home, and Jezreel going on, won cleverly from old Tommy Tittlemouse and that arrant rogue, Woodland, so bringing off an 8 to 1 chance. For a hidden fruit secured another good thing, for the Elvaston Plate, in which Hamilton accounted for the favourite, and the Flat Race, and other races to the Mowbray and Lyddington, the latter of which won the E-at-wood Park Plate, after a good finish with Ellen Muncester.

the winners of the half dozen events on the card being Mr. Macgregor, Linthorpe, Cippus, Frimley, Gladstone, and Cameronian.

At Crydon, on the first day, The Vicar, a 7/1 chance, bowled over a good favourite in Stur for the Welter Mile Handicap, and on the second day, when he was upset by Spendthrift, he was followed by Lord Douglas and Tortoise, two favourites. Some of the punters' money back, and other winners were Aunt Bessie and Middlesex.

The Football Association Cup has gone, after a lapse of three months, once more to the Blackbirds. As most people out of Sheffield—believe it or not—do not know the Blackbirds, it would be well to say that they are a very high quality of football in the final cup tie, and Saturday's show at the Oval was neither better nor worse than preceding finals in this respect. There were occasional glimpses of brilliant football chiefly displayed by the Krovers' left wing; in the first half, especially in the early part of it, the play suffered from a lack of excitement under which the teams laboured, while afterwards was the close of the match everybody was aware of the certainty of the impending result, and there was a great falling off in energy on both sides. In the first two minutes of the game that really was a rush of the Wednesday forwards seemed to catch all before it, and those of their admirers who believed they would win by sheer determination and daring began almost to forget the existence of other. But, as the tactical critics of football expect, the skill and experience soon proved superior to dash than mere dash, and the club Blackburn backs had little difficulty in getting the ball away from the impetuous Sheffield forwards. The latter were rash to a degree, and their one idea seemed to be to keep the ball in front of them, to kick it, to kick it, straight ahead, and trust to luck to get it to again. The Wednesday backs shared no fault of reckless kicking, and although worked hard and kicked strongly, they did not let their forwards as they should have done at the end was inevitable. The better team won easily, creating a record for the final of their score of six to one.

It was too much to expect, perhaps, that the Rovers should keep themselves thoroughly in the League engagement on the Monday. They would have been more than human had they permitted themselves a little extra indulgence after so notable a success. Their defeat by the Villa, therefore, by three goals to one was a great surprise, and I do not think many people begrudged the Villa their victory. The result ended R's position at the top of the League clubs of the season, assured last week. Although no one of course, assured are greatly disappointed as they were unable to retain the English cup, they were in consolation of having proved their superiority to all others in a much more trying ordeal, one which affords a much fairer test of real ability.

A capital match was played in the Army Association Cup at the Oval, on Monday, when the Black Watch met the 2nd Scots Guards. Both teams were made up of heavy men. The Black Watch were captained by two officers, Lieutenants Erskine and Lieutenant Poultny, who were both heavy men. Poultny looked the heavier eleven. Some play was of a rough and tumble character, but the match was fought out in most determined fashion, and after a capital game the Black Watch won by three goals to one. The Duke of Cambridge arrived during the play, and at its

The four-handed racquet match between the Cantabrigians was played on Tuesday, E. L. Metcalfe and F. H. Browning representing Oxford, and Messrs. P. Ashworth and Meyer Cambridge. The Cantabs showed form throughout, and won by four games to one.

The single-handed racquet between the representatives of Oxford and Cambridge resulted in the four-handed game had done, in a victory for the Cantabs, for whom Percy Ashworth, losing the first two games, fairly pulled the rest of the fire by winning the last three in

tion. In fairness to the Oxford man, however, it must be stated that he "ricked" his right forearm at the beginning of the third game, and was quite unable to do himself justice subsequently.

At the recent meeting of the Amateur Athletic Association, it was determined, on the proposition of Mr. Pollock-Hill, the Oxford president, to alter the date of the championships from June 28th to July 12th, in order to give the University athletes a more favourable opportunity for competing.

If there be any one branch of amateur sport which can fairly claim to have never wavered on the score of popularity since its institution, it is cross-country running. The past season has been a series of prodigious successes. Saturday last was practically its busiest day, and the harrier was in his element. Mouths or, so to speak, cross-barred shoes and sweaters, seek out their lighter pumps and athletic gear, and betake themselves to the kinder path forthwith. Not that every competition in connection with all the cross-country clubs can yet be considered at an end; there yet remain, as is customarily the case at this time of year, some few events to be decided. Certain packs were late in starting—ergo, they kept the ball a-rolling, so to speak, a little longer than those who begin betimes.

There has been a falling off in recent years of open steeplechases. Singular as it may seem to the uninitiated, it had to do with the opening of the open popularity of the absence from the present day programmes of these old-time fixtures is proof positive that the attractions of cross-country running are greater now than ever they were before. Clubs are so numerous, and so busy in taking their members in closed courses, and the barriers themselves are ordinarily so fully engaged, that the opportunities for holding a really successful (and profitable) open handicap are extremely few. This, coupled with a desire to keep the steeplechase in its own groove, accounts for the fashionable invitation to a cross-country. Of these there were five during the past season, two of which, viz., those of the Finchley Harriers and New Star Athletic Club, secured upwards of 100 entries each. The other three steeplechases were the 100 yds. of the Highgate Harriers, the 100 yds. poll (for novices) with 19 entries, the Tower coming next with a handicap open to all, 142 entries being the result, 100 of whom were strangers.

Ordinary and open runs likewise attracted excellent fields. The Salford Harriers invitation to all to take part in their opening run on October 19th brought forth the immense number of 1,000. This was also the Spartan Harriers' opening day, but their number was not so great. Strange to say, the clubs which were destined to win the National and Southern championships respectively should both have chosen this for their opening day. The best meet in this respect round about the metropolitian district was that of the Finsbury Polytechnic Harriers, who on their opening day mustered to the extent of 82.

One or two other events have occurred to mark the cross-country runner's calendar for 1889-90 something out of the common. After holding their open novice steppechase for several successive years, the Spartan Harriers have allowed the important fixture to slide out of their fixture list for the first time on record. There has been a cross-country club championship for the last two years, one for the senior and junior championships in the Southern Counties were a simultaneous run on Croydon racecourse. Taken altogether, it has been, indeed, a remarkable season, but nothing more remarkable has taken place than the extraordinary finish for the national championship in Birmingham, where Salford, with only nine runners, won, and the club with ninety-four runners, finished third with ninety six—only three points, covering the first three clubs.

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The official liquidator of the Chelsea Savings Bank announces that depositors of 45 and under £100 will be paid in full, and that a sum on account equal to 15s. in the pound will be paid to depositors exceeding £50.

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at the Casino Club, Leadenhall Street, and the honour Judge Phillips, Q.C., and a jury of six assessors claimed £5, the amount of the first prize in a billiard handicap played at the Kensington Social Club.—Mr. Brown, who appeared for the plaintiff, said there were forty-eight entries, but the number of competitors was ultimately reduced to two—a Mr. Buckley and the plaintiff. The final game was played at midnight on the night, and Mr. Abraham, the manager of the club, said he would dispense with the services of the marker and mark himself, which he did. The plaintiff started with fifteen points, his opponent starting with sixty points, the plaintiff therefore giving his opponent forty-five points. A large number of members of the club gave up the gallery overlooking the billiard table and did all they possibly could to prevent the plaintiff winning the game. Cigar ends and match boxes were thrown at him, and he was even spat upon. However, the game went on until a gentleman named Hart or Lundy endeavoured to interrupt the plaintiff, and when Mr. Abraham turned out the plaintiff was pre-empted from winning the game as he might have done had he been allowed to proceed.—His honour said it might be that an action would lie for preventing the plaintiff from playing, but how an action could lie for a prize which had not been won he could not conceive.—Mr. Brown said the plaintiff had obtained the second prize, and Mr. S. Dene said the second prize had already been offered to the plaintiff. This was an attempt to levy blackmail.—His honour decided to allow the case to proceed.—The plaintiff was then called and stated that at the time the game was stopped he had reached 116 and his opponent 124.—Cross-examined: He had not been drinking and was not under the influence of his condition that he was interrupted. He was not obstructed in the previous heats.—Mr. Sydney put in a letter from the plaintiff's solicitor applying for the second prize and a reply from Mr. Abraham offering it to the plaintiff.—His Honour (to plaintiff): Did you apply for the second prize?—The plaintiff: Yes.—His Honour: Did you apply for the first prize?—The plaintiff: Yes.—His Honour: Did you apply for the second prize because he did not win it, and as to the second he was told he might have it by applying for it.—The jury was then discharged.

From New York is announced the death of Thomas Lyne, believed to have been the oldest living actor. He was born in 1804.

[illegible]

100

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"Then it was cruel water and like looking through muddy water, although it was only for one second could raise them."

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know she had had any enlarged tonsils or anything. She does not wish her name published, but authorised to say she will answer any inquiries in case, providing inquirers enclose stamped envelope address their questions to the following:

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One is presently in a hideous state, the skin actually turns to bleeding, and the livid red pins and blotches are so close together that hardly the tip of a pin could be placed anywhere over the body without touching one. And this detestable state of things is only known by the utterly inadequate and unimpressive name of 'prickly heat.' I had a particularly severe case of it. I was so covered with spots that my features were scarcely discernible, and amongst the nastiest

only relief I found was in Clarke's Blood Medicine, which is a decidedly good medicine to take in such climates."—A WANDERER, "Telegraph and Gazette."

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"I suffered from rheumatic pains in my arms and legs for over five years. I also had a brain ailment, which kept me from leaving my home, through which I could rest only for a few minutes at a time. All sorts of remedies were applied, but I did any good for more than a few days. I was recommended to try Clarke's Blood Mixture, which I began taking the first bottle I felt relief. I went on and in eleven bottles would effect a perfect cure. I took nine bottles and a half, which cost me \$2.64. per bottle."

"It is now ten months since, and I have not least pain—in fact, I am perfect in my walk, and as good health as ever I was in my life.

"Moreover, I told two friends of mine, who were up with rheumatic pains, of my cure, and they tried Clarke's Blood Mixture. They are tailors by trade, and in seven days they were at work again, and the cannot be too highly praised.—Hoping I may be able to do the same for you.—Yours sincerely,

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